

an Quarterly Newsletter

Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada

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Patti Henderson Trainor (center front with her daughter Madeline) surrounded by Henderson tartan at the Ligonier Games.

Participation, Involvement, and Membership

Musings by MacIan

In this issue, you will notice there are new names throughout the leadership positions (page 23) as the former leaders are moving on and new volunteers assume the duties.

The first activity that the new commissioners will be involved with is developing their plans for gathering the clan during 1998. A big part of their task is to identify individuals in their regions who will represent their local areas as convenors, genealogists, and bodyguards—please offer to help Gary in the Northeast; Hank in the Mid South; Cairns in Eastern Canada; Darrel in Central Canada, and Andy in Western Canada. Lee makes his own request for help on page 16. With all the new events in new

communities there are many opportunities for you to help. Please offer your time to help gather the clan—call your commissioner (see page 23).

All commissioners have several requirements at this time of the year. It is time to recognize the hard work of their cousins. It is time to submit a report of regional activity for 1997 and to develop their plan and financial requirements for 1998. All are due to President Russ by 31 January.

Let's all have a great 10th Anniversary year! We'll see you at the AGM at Grandfather Mountain—plan now force to stay.



An Canach

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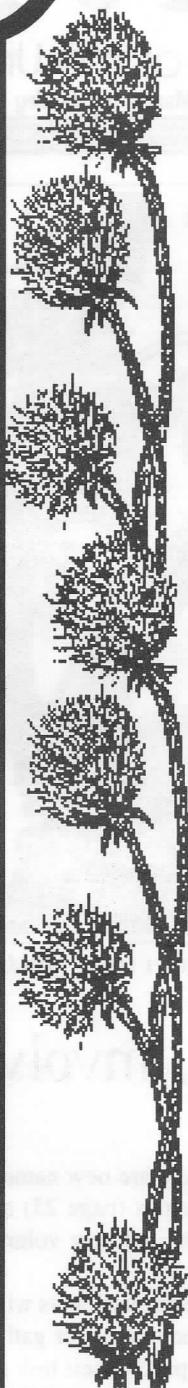
Joan Weiss

The Internal Revenue has ruled that the Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada is a tax-exempt Educational Organization within the means of Section 501(c) (3) of the Internal Revenue Code of 1954. Consequently donations of funds, library books and other property made to the Society are deductible contributions for the purpose of Federal Income Tax returns.

An Canach is the Official Newsletter of the Clan Henderson Society. It is published quarterly to provide information about Clan Members, Scottish Culture, Attire, Music, Food, Upcoming Events, and our Genealogy. It is the expression of life in Clan Henderson as maintained by your contribution of articles, information, and ideas. Please submit your material at anytime and include your member number.

Our mailing list is maintained by the Clan Secretary and changes should be submitted directly to him.

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Address Changes
go here as well,
not to An Canach

The Do's and Don'ts of Dues

Clan Henderson dues are
US \$10 per year per family
(Family includes Henderson and spouse
and children under 18)



Your year begins when you join.
While there are no Life Memberships,
you may pay for several years at a time —
please advise the purpose
of your overpayment.



While you should be receiving a renewal
postcard each year, it is quite correct for you to
send your member number & dues without it.

Renewals (US):

Christi A. Heston
Treasurer
3 Eastbrook Court
Stafford, VA 22554

Renewals (Canada)

Make checks payable to—
Lt Col David A. Henderson
Secretary, Canadian Region
2549 Driftwood Drive RR1
Kingston, ON K7L 4V1



For Members who wish to enroll
other members of their family
(e.g., parents, grown children)

Please contact your
Regional Commissioner
for a membership application.
Send the completed application

to your Commissioner
or directly to

Harry J. Keifer
Secretary
4511 Ridgeland Drive
Lilburn, GA 30247

Moultrie Is The Place To Be

by Steve Carter

The Hendersons are to be an honored clan at the Scottish Weekend in Moultrie on 21-22 February 1998. This is going to be a great weekend. We want to have a good turn out of Hendersons since we have been chosen for this honor. Unfortunately, Jacksonville, Florida, has changed the date for their games to 21 February 1998. We have decided to forego sponsoring a tent at Jacksonville to urge attendance at the Moultrie Scottish Weekend. It is a decision that had to be made, and it was Jacksonville that moved their date into conflict. Please just make sure you mark your calendar accordingly.

Scottish Weekend 1998

The "Kick-Off" event for the 600th Anniversary Celebration of the Voyage of Prince Henry Sinclair!

Honored Clans: Clan Sinclair, Clan Gunn, Clan Henderson and Clan Donnachaidh

Our Celebrity Guest: Mr. Cliff Robertson

Planned and informal activities

The Odom Library will be open for your researching pleasure from 8:30 - 5:30 P.M. all week

Friday, February 20

Your "Goodie Bags" will be available all day Friday and Saturday at the library

On Friday evening, for those who are in town early, we will gather at the Western Sizzler for an Old Fashioned Ceilidh and Dutch Treat Supper, 7 P.M. til ?

Bring your musical instrument, party piece, favorite joke.. Everyone is welcome to participate..

We have made arrangements for those who wish to have the buffet NOT to have to go through the regular line,

but to go directly to the back room and then directly to the buffet.

Program presenters: (Beginning at 9 AM - not necessarily in this order)

- * Katherine Shelfer, Florida State University Librarian - "Special Collections"
- * Eric Duncan, "Scottish Sea Chanty's"
- * Andy Mowatt - "How to Properly Wear Your Scottish Wardrobe"
- * Ardell Morton - "Slides and exhibits of a Scottish artist"

- * George & Carol Worthley, "Harry Lauder"
- * Dr. David Johnson, "The American College of Heraldry"
- * Pete Cummings, "The Prince Henry Celebration Project"
- * Douglas Talley - "The Sovereign Military Order of the Knights of Jerusalem"
- * Robert E. Cahill - "Ancient Mysteries"
- * Peter Geery, Shawn Steadman and Brock Moss - "Rosslyn Chapel"
- * Bob McWilliam - "The Council of Scottish Clans and Associations"
- * Valerie Gray - "Scottish Heritage USA and Handmade Heirlooms"
- * Susan Wilson "Scottish Art in the 20th Century"

These programs will last until about 4:30.

There will be a break at noon and an open lunch.

The program will resume at 1:00 PM

when we will Pipe in the Dignitaries from our Honored Clans and The House of Gordon and Clan Donnachaidh and welcome...

The House of Gordon with their Opening Ceremonies

Only 300 places available.

Reservations are coming in quickly this year.

Don't be disappointed. Register now.

1998 Scottish Weekend Registration ♦ 21-22 February 1998

Please fill out and return to: The Odom Library, Scottish Weekend, P.O. Box 2828, Moultrie, GA 31776-2828

Yes, I (we) wish to attend. My name is: _____

(List name as you wish them on your name tag)

Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Daytime phone: _____

Others in my party. (List names as you wish them on your name tags)

Name _____ Name _____

Name _____ Name _____

Please list Scottish Clan affiliation (if any) with your name. Please note if you are an officer or official.

Enclosed is \$_____ for my party of _____ at \$45 per person—which includes the seminars, classes, ceremonies, Saturday night Ceilidh/Buffer and Sunday Kirkin' and Luncheon.

(Reservations after 15 February are \$55 each.)

Enclosed is \$_____ for my party of _____ at \$40 per person for the Saturday evening Ceilidh/Buffer. (Reservations after 15 February are \$50 each.)

HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS: Hotel arrangements have been made with The Moultrie Inn for special room rates for Scottish Weekend guests. Please call 912-890-2401 for reservations and mention the Scottish Weekend for the special rates.

If the Moultrie Inn has no rooms, please call Beth at the library (912-985-6540) for other motels/hotels in the area.

MOTOR HOME PARKING: There are a limited number of parking places for motor homes adjacent to the library with electricity and ater hookups at \$8:00 per night. Call Rocky Jones at 912-890-1355 for RV Parking

We accept MasterCard, Visa, American Express, & Discover.

Card _____ Account Number _____ Expiration date _____

Signature: _____

How I came to read Archie's Will

by Elizabeth C. Grant



The story of Archibald Henderson, the Fifth Commandant of the United States Marine Corps, was presented in the July 1994 An Canach. It was interesting to read about my ancestor and then I decided to research his will for a lesson for my home study in genealogy. This is the story of that lesson, with the information—long family lore—found in Archie's Will.

W hew! Lesson VIII: Probate and Other Court Records from *American Genealogy: A Basic Course* was the toughest chapter yet! I had realized how important probate records were after inheriting many pages of research from my grandfather and his brother. Both of them were lawyers and went after the documentation of our ancestors by way of their wills.

Many of my ancestors may have an estimated date for birth, death and marriage, but I know the date of their wills, the dates they were probated, the date of the codicils, if they existed, and where it was recorded.

Some of them are spelled out as to property distribution! So, I thought I was well versed in the probate records. I was wrong. I was ill-prepared for all of the terminology, although relieved when Latin didn't play a huge role. However, it was deciphering the older handwriting on the will and testament that gave me great delay.

The first assignment called for finding an older, handwritten will and making an abstract. The oldest wills recorded in the Pacific Northwest are easily one to two hundred years later than those you might find in New England. By the time they became civilized enough out here to organize the county and hire a clerk to record events, the system had gone to transcriptions. Therefore, many of the records were rewritten in the clerks hand or have been since

typed and bound in books. I abstracted from a typed will.

The second assignment asks for the examination of a probate file. This could include many different forms pertaining to the settlement of an estate. Again, the records should be handwritten. And again, they aren't as readily available as "back East". So, I selected a file that included the last will and testament, the preliminary statement, petition for probate, a motion for order for commission to take disposition, the order for commission to take dispositions, commission to take testimony in proof of will, the designation of an agent, order admitting will to probate, order appointing appraisers, letters testamentary, an oath of the executrix, creditor's claim, inventory and appraisal, another creditor's claim, inventory and appraisal file, receipts of payments, motion and supporting affidavit for order of solvency, order of solvency, the legal notice, and yet one more creditor's claim. Then I listed and dated each record and described information contained in each.

The grading came back that I had done a good job on both, but if I could find an older handwritten will, this would also allow me to "gain experience with old handwriting", the instructor noted. And for the probate record, "If [I] want to improve my grade and gain the experience of examining older probate records, [I] may request an alternate for either or both of these assignments. "Fair enough" I thought, "I'll do it." Then I remembered that I had my third great-grandfather's will.

Archibald Henderson was born in 1783 and died 16 October 1822. He

served as the Fifth Commandant of the United States Marine Corps. His will had been of particular importance in our family because it was often talked about that our Brigadier General ancestor had left the Marine Headquarters to his wife, Anna-Marie Cazenove Henderson.

I had held this paperwork for a year and had never read it. So, I pulled it out for this assignment and began making out the words that were obvious and worked on the words that were more difficult letter by letter. This was good experience and I learned that perhaps, he did leave the "square" denoted as Headquarters to his wife, but there is an obvious deletion in the paragraph describing his real property with a handwritten notation (in someone else's hand) that says, "Headquarters of U.S. Marine Corps is Square 927."

Anyway, this became my repeat assignment for the will. In returning this to the NGS Education Department, I requested an alternate assignment for the probate file.

Within two weeks I received a copy of a file of a man who died in 1877 in Platte City, Missouri. I thumbed through each page thinking, "I'll never figure out this handwriting! But gee, I guess I really wanted to gain some experience, eh?" So, night after night I read through a couple of pages just getting used to the writing. Eventually I worked my way through to submitting a report on these files. The final results were that I gained the training and knowledge that I was seeking.

Archibald Henderson's Will,
1 May 1849

I, Archibald Henderson of the City of Washington, in the District of Columbia do hereby make and ordain this to be my last Will and Testament.

I do hereby give and devise to my wife Ann Maria Henderson all my real and personal estate whatever ^{on payment of my debts} as well that to which I am now entitled, as any to which I may hereafter become entitled.

A schedule of my estate, as now held by me, is hereto annexed.

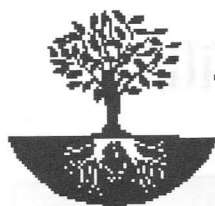
I do hereby appoint my said wife, Ann Maria Henderson, Executrix of this my will and testament, and guardian of my children, and it is my desire that no security shall be demanded of her in either capacity - nor shall any inventory of my estate be required of her.

In witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and seal this first day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty nine.

Witnessed by Arch Henderson

J. H. Swett & N. T. Maddox

M. W. Ripka



Henderson ROOTS & TWIGS

by Dr. Horace Loftin, FSA Scot
Clan Genealogist

Dear cousins:

Some of you have, from time to time, wondered just how cousin Horace gets all of that genealogy done. Well, there are two things you haven't taken into consideration. First is, you have no idea how much I DON'T get done! (The "to do some day" pile gets bigger and bigger. By the way, please do send me a wake-up letter if too much time elapses between your query or submission and my response—you will be doing me a big favor.)

Second, I have all sorts of help from among you Clansmen. I couldn't get done the wee bit I manage to do without the constant input from—to name but a few—F. Bob Henderson of Kansas, Carol Wells of Louisiana, Bill Cunningham of Pennsylvania, Donna Lee Butler of Nova Scotia, or Bob Henderson of South Carolina. When I run into a problem, these are the ones I turn to. They are the experts in certain areas and families who keep me straight and feed me all sorts of exciting new names and connections.

You should remember that the Clan Genealogist is essentially a recorder and analyzer of data received from you out there. I haven't done a solid day's research—even on my own family—since cousin Claude informed me that I was the Genealogist. So the expertise of these colleagues and collaborators is basic to the quality and reliability of our Clan Henderson genealogical data base.

Perhaps first among equals is Robert H. "Bob" Henderson of Greer South Carolina. A steady stream of queries, answers, ancestral charts and print-outs flows between Greer and Panama City. If your ancestor has roots in South Carolina and spreading out from there, chances are Bob has him on his computer and knows all the family con-

nections. How many times has Bob had to say, "No, Horace, not that John Henderson but this one!"

Well, at the Clan AGM in Fergus this year, cousin Russ announced that Bob was recipient of the Chief's Award for meritorious service to Clan Henderson. Those services include not only the help to me mentioned above, but years of research and generous help to hundreds of Hendersons, culminating in a series of ongoing publications. I've written of them before: *Our House of Henderson*, *Hendersons of Early South Carolina*, and *Hendersons of Early North Carolina*. Just recently, he has issued *Hendersons of Early Georgia*, presenting a survey of ALL Hendersons listed in the 1850, 1860, and 1870 censuses of Georgia. What a boon these have been to me as I search for connections among the Hendersons in the data base!

His on-going projects seem endless. But among them are two in which YOU can help HIM (and all Hendersons). First, he is preparing a bibliography of all the Henderson and Henderson-related family histories and genealogies he can get his hands on. Many of these are not in libraries but are browning manuscripts or fading photocopies on family shelves, or private printings of which few copies exist. If you know of such histories or genealogies, however short or "insignificant" they may seem, please let Bob know about them.

Next, Bob is trying to create a team to continue and expand his work on printed summaries of Hendersons in early state censuses. Right now, the job is to concentrate on and publish 1850 censuses. He has done this for Mississippi and Alabama and has a volunteer working on Tennessee. Who will take on the other states? Bob can't, from the press of other projects. He is willing

to coordinate this systematic, uniform effort and will tell you in detail how to go about it.

So here is YOUR chance to join our work crew, help advance our program of service to Clan genealogy—and have great pleasure doing it, not to mention probably find your own missing Henderson along the way. If you feel even a bit so inclined, please write or phone Bob. Tell him I sent you!

To inquire about joining the censusing team, adding to the Henderson bibliography, or acquiring Bob's publications, contact:

Robert H Henderson
119 Pinewood Drive
Greer, SC 29651
Phone: (864) 877-2424



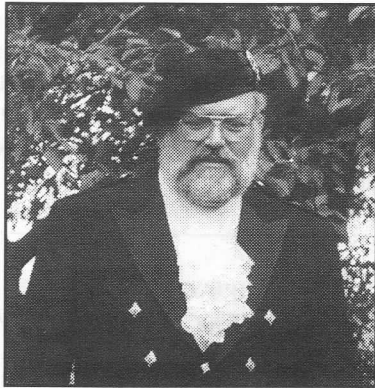
All this talk about work load and helping hands reminds me: it would be a big assist to me in answering your queries or processing your data if you would mention your Clan membership number—the number just above your name on your An Canach address label (e.g., 00175). Also, I have to look in eleven different places (bases) in the computer for your genealogy if I don't know the BASE (A,B,C,F etc) your lineage is in. So if you know it, please let me know. Your genealogy is identified by the Individual Number of the first Henderson (founder or progenitor) on the printout (e.g., 1840), which tells which line I'm looking for. So, if you can tell me your correspondence concerns "(C)1840," I can zip right to your Henderson -- and send the reply right back to # 00175. But even without this, you'll get your answer—after a while!)

Yours Aye,

HORACE



Flowers of the Forest



Paul Roy Henderson

The hardest part in reporting the passing of a friend is difficult; even more so when it is a person that I have never met, except through his voluminous letters. **Paul Roy Henderson**, Commissioner, Northeastern Region, passed away in his sleep on 11 November 1997 of a sudden massive heart attack.

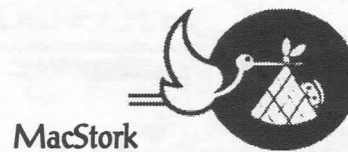
Even so, Paul was a real person to me—I remember his first letter, he was so excited that he had found his clan kindred. The rest is history, the games, the Chief's visit, and the growth of the Northeastern Region as Paul grew as Convenor, Deputy, and then its Commissioner. Connected to that was his "normal" life in his home and his community, his family and friends. We will miss Paul.

M. Dean Henderson, #1047, died 31 May 1997 in Lafayette, Indiana. He is survived by his wife Mary; daughter Pamela Young, #1320, of Estes Park, Colorado, and her daughter Mandy Holder, #1554, and son Aaron Holder, #1871; and daughter Abbie Eikenberry, #1880, of Springboro, Ohio.

Doris Henderson Glover died 11 September 1997. She was the sister of John W. Henderson, #1787, of West Point, Georgia.

The family of M. Dean Henderson report the birth of **Kyle**, born 6 December 1996, son of Aaron and Cari Holder, #1871; grandson of Pamela Young, #1320; and great grandson of M. Dean Henderson, #1047.

Also **Amy Lynn**, born 11 June 1997, daughter of Abbie and Mark Eisenberry, #1880, and granddaughter of M. Dean Henderson.



Laura Lynette Lassiter born 26 September 1997 in Palatka, Florida, granddaughter of Arnold and Glenda, #1672, of East Palatka, and daughter of their daughter, Donna.



UK Clan Update

by **Russ Henderson**

As it happens whenever major events take place, even those in the midst of the maelstrom have trouble recognizing exactly what took place and those who were not there always seem to hear only those stories which apply to them personally.

That is the case with the 1997 inactivation of the Clan Henderson Society in the United Kingdom. In this update, I will organize this event as it applied to our society—I will not go into what transpired in Scotland because I was not privy to it—however, I will address the issues which were sent to me in the mail.

In late Spring, I was contacted rather urgently by Lt. Col. (ret'd) James Henderson-Laird advising me of the imminent closure of the UK Society—they were out of operating funds and the members of the board had resigned. In his request, he asked if our society would honor the "subscriptions" of the remaining membership—some 23 kin including American members. My response was that we would cover their current year, but that they would have to properly join our society and pay dues. [An overseas member costs the society the full \$10 US to receive four issues of *An Canach* and a member renewal notice.]

In response to my accepting these kin, he passed me their membership in-

formation, the status on several projects in progress (Henderson Stone in Glencoe, Lochmaben Castle), and our relationship with the owners of Fordell Castle.

His final accounting was that there was an outstanding debt of £183 which would be addressed by the members and himself; the bank account would then be closed. His letter of 14th June 1997 was the . . . "official notification of the disbandment of the Clan Henderson UK."

Subsequently, I received two letters in which it was suggested that the UK Society had amalgamated with us. [Fact as presented above: We agreed to accept individual members who formerly belonged to the UK Society and that they would have to join our society properly.] The issue at hand was an unpaid invoice for services for the UK Society rendered in the amount of £100. The former secretary of the at-that-point-disbanded UK Society announced the "amalgamation" and that the bill should be forwarded to us. Interestingly, we were supposed to assume the debt because the UK members would not support themselves. [Fact: We are a separate organization which has accepted new members and, for the moment, accepted back a Clan project which was originally ours.]

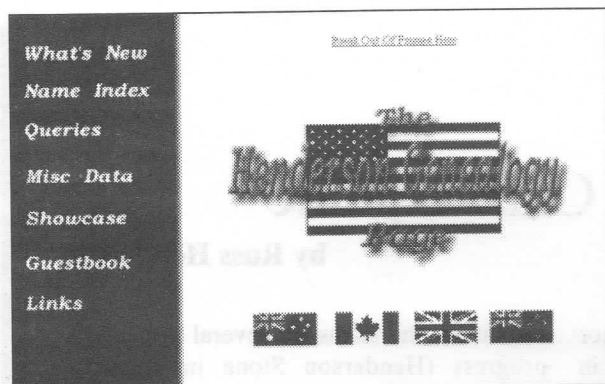
Our purpose in accepting these members is to keep them in an organization until the society can be reorganized in Scotland—maybe in response to the need to complete the Stone project.



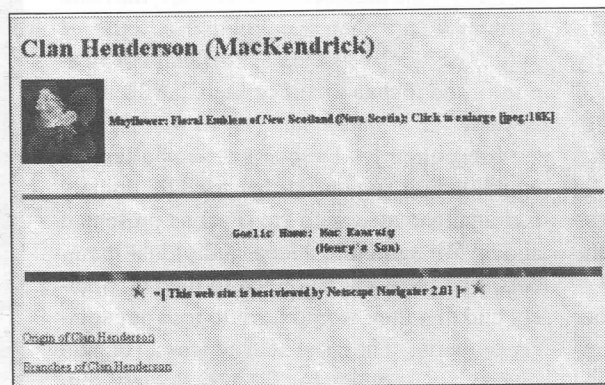
Hendersons on the Web

by David Henderson

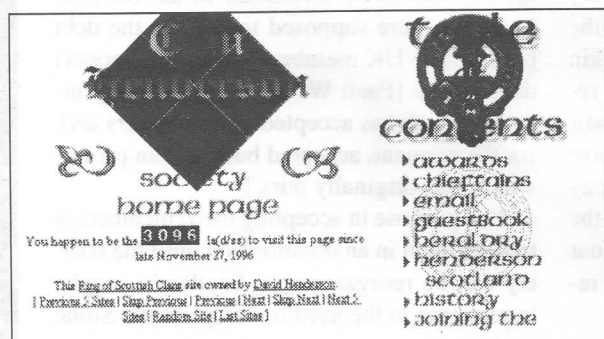
<http://www.pe.net/~kenet/ClanHenderson/>



http://www.ccn.cs.dal.ca/Heritage/FSCNS/Scots_NS/Clans/Henderson.html



<http://www.concentric.net/~Rayii/henderson.shtml>



<http://www.geocities.com/Paris/3169/>

With the advent of the Internet it has allowed information to be exchanged at a rapid speed. It allows thoughts and ideas to be passed to others at just a few clicks of the mouse or taps on the keyboard. In addition to this already great source, the World Wide Web was introduced. This allowed text and graphics to be exchanged to elaborate on the ideas present. Now with the recent hype, the 'Web' has grown immensely. Everything from Chia Pets to digital communication is located on assorted web pages. It is good to note that Clan Henderson and Hendersons everywhere have joined this crusade to publish their information by electronic means. I myself have administered a site since early January of 1996.

As a Clan why is it so important that we add to the growth of this resource? A question perhaps plaguing some of you. It allows the folks out there to learn about their genealogy, background, and history where they might not have come across it normally. I found Clan Henderson while looking at the Clan Henderson: Atlantic Canada web page. As you well know, education is one of the fundamentals of the Clan, thus this exposure provides much more than a pamphlet using the webs multi-media environment - Including sounds, music, graphics and text.

There are many great web pages out there with genealogical data and Clan oriented themes. I am sorry to say that it would take the entire An Canach to point to each site. However, I have chosen four sites solely dedicated to Hendersons and the Clan.

<http://www.pe.net/~kenet/ClanHenderson/>

The first, of course, is the official Clan Henderson Society of the

United States and Canada's website. This site includes many great graphics as well as an abundance of historical and clan related information. It is operated by Kenneth Henderson and located at <http://www.pe.net/~kenet/ClanHenderson/>. Ken's artwork is definitely not to be passed up!

http://www.ccn.cs.dal.ca/Heritage/FSCNS/Scots_NS/Clans/Henderson.html

The second, I believe, is the oldest Henderson web page. It has information concerning the Canadian Atlantic Division and much more Clan related topics. It is running off of a server with various other clan pages but has quite in-depth Henderson information. Cairns Henderson has donated much information to its development. This good site is located at http://www.ccn.cs.dal.ca/Heritage/FSCNS/Scots_NS/Clans/Henderson.html.

<http://www.concentric.net/~Rayii/henderson.shtml>

Also, for the genealogical minded of us, there is a site dedicated to just Henderson ancestors. It is, however, not clan supported but none-the-less a good resource for finding your missing links. I know Ray Henderson has put many hours into the development of the first name database and the over all appearance of his site. It is located at <http://www.concentric.net/~Rayii/henderson.shtml>.

The lastsite is The Clan Henderson Society Home Page. This site covers many areas within the clan. It is more independent of the clan than the official site, yet upholds much of

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[http://www.geocities.com/
Paris/3169/](http://www.geocities.com/Paris/3169/)

the clans work. Features include the Missing MacEanruigs page, which allows people to post their email address and their dead end in genealogical research for others to see and perhaps help with. On the history

end of the spectrum, there is a map of Scotland with Henderson points of interest that can be clicked on to get the history of Hendersons in that area. Also, check out the Clan Bodyguard page that contains information about being and how to become a bodyguard within the Clan. This site's webmaster is David C. Henderson and it is located at <http://www.geocities.com/Paris/3169/>.

The time has come for you to investigate these sites and look for many others that I have either

missed, overlooked or have left undiscovered.

Good luck in your searches, and have fun learning about Scotland and the Clan on the World Wide Web.

David C. Henderson
Great Lakes Region Bodyguard
Leader
bushman@cyberspace.org
hende117@pilot.msu.edu



Henderson Gathering

©Kyle Henderson
Clan Piper

Pipers of Clan Henderson, here is the original pipe music for our special tune. We are asking each of you to learn and perform it—where possible to have your pipe bands perform it as well



Burn's Dinner

by Neil Henderson
Clan Bard

Address given at The Elgin Scottish Society's Ninety Second Burns Supper Held at the St. Andrew's Country Club, West Chicago, January 27th., 1996

Ladies and gentlemen,
We are gathered here tonight to pay homage to the world's greatest poet, Robert Burns. We are privileged to commemorate two events in his life, the 237th anniversary of his birth and the bicentennial of his death.

In 1786 Burns sold 612 copies of his first book of poetry now known as the "Kilmarnock Edition." They sold for three shillings each and were sold out within the month. His slim volume was soon the talk of the literary circles in Edinburgh and the reviews it received from the magazine and newspaper critics were excellent. There were, however, several English reviews which were condescending and skeptical. Some said, in effect, that Burns' poetry would never be understood outside Scotland, since it was written in a foreign language that was dying out and that any acclaim he received would never get south of the border.

Well, here we are today, 200 years after his death and five thousand miles beyond Scotland's borders. A mixture of all nationalities gathered around the festive board to pay homage to the humble bard who would never be understood or known beyond the confines of his parish borders!

In 1759, on January 25th, in the Village of Alloway, just outside Ayr, Robert Burns was born to Agnes Brown and William Burness (or Burnes), in a clay cottage William had built with his own hands. William was a market gardener with his own little plot. He was an honest, hard-working, religious man who firmly believed in education. As soon as he was able, he and several farmers with similar sentiments clubbed together to pay a teacher an annual salary. They then hired an able young teacher called John Murdock. So, seven year old Robert and his five year old brother Gilbert

went off to school. About this time, Robert's father, who had ambitions of being a farmer, signed a lease on a farm called Mt. Oliphant. It being several miles from Alloway, Robert and Gilbert had a long walk to and from school. Mt. Oliphant proved to be something of a white elephant, hard to work and unprofitable. Because of the lack of money to pay hired help Robert and Gilbert, as they grew older, found themselves working the fields alongside their father. Much of the heavier work, such as ploughing, fell to Robert. As a result his health began to suffer and he contracted rheumatic fever and a heart condition that were to dog him for the rest of his life. The Burns family lived on Mt. Oliphant for eleven years and now consisted of seven children, four boys and three girls. But for all the lean times they shared they were a happy, loving family. Robert gives us an inkling of this in his wonderful poem—

The Cotter's Saturday Night

November chill blows loud wi'
angry sough;
The short'ning winter- day is near
a close;
The miry beasts retreating frae the
plough;
The black'ning trains o' craws to
their repose:

The toil-worn Cotter frae his labor
goes
This night his weekly moil is at an
end,
Collects his spades, his mattocks
and his hoes,
Hoping the morn in ease and rest
to spend
And weary, o'er the moor, his
course does hameward bend.

The first poem Burns ever wrote was written when he was fourteen. As was the custom in those days, young Robert was paired off with a

young and pretty girl to help bring in the harvest. Her name was Nellie Kilpatrick. In the evenings they would stroll together along the lanes and by-ways. He was so taken by her charms he was moved to write;

O Once I Lov'd A Bonie Lass

O, once I lov'd a bonie lass,
Aye, and I love her still!
And while that virtue warms my
breast,
I'll love my handsome Nell.

However, even at that tender age he knew what he wanted in a female companion. He goes on;

A bonie lass, I will confess,
Is pleasant to the e'e:
But without some better qualities
She's no a lass for me.

But Nellie's looks are blythe and
sweet,
And what is best of a'
Her reputation is complete
And fair without a flaw.

Burns had a keen eye and a deep sense of compassion for all God's creatures. From his observations in the field while he was behind the plough he gave us—

To A Mountain Daisy

Wee, modest, crimson tipped
flow'r,
Thou's met me in an evil hour;
For I maun crush amang the stour
Thy slender stem:
To spare thee now is past my
pow'r
Thou bonie gem.

Alas! it's no thy neebor sweet,
The bonie lark, companion meet,
Bending thee 'mang the dewy
wheat,
Wi' speckled breast!
When upward springing, blythe, to
greet
The purpling east.

He also penned that wonderful poem addressed to a little mouse whose nest he unknowingly disturbed with the blade of his plough;

TO A MOUSE

Wee, sleekit, cowrin, tim'rous
beastie,
O, what a panic's in thy breastie!
Thou needna start away sae hasty
Wi' bickering brattle!
I wad be laith tae rin an' chase
thee,
Wi' murdering pattle!

And then, in the second last verse, he gives us the famous lines;

But Mousie thou art no thy lane,
In proving foresight is in vain:
The best laid schemes o' mice an'
men
Gang aft agley,
An' lea'e us nought but grief an'
pain,
For promis'd joy!

From his observation of people we have that humorous, but telling, poem to an insect. One Sunday, Burns was seated in church behind a well-dressed lady who happened to be wearing a large hat. He was amused to see a louse crawling up her elaborate headpiece. It compelled him to write;

To A Louse

Ha! where ye gaun, ye crowlin
ferlie?
Your impudence protects you
sairly,
I canna say but ye strunt rarely
Ower gauze and lace
Tho' faith I fear ye dine but
sparely
On sic a place!

Again, in the last verse, he points the moral, the first two lines of which so many of us

O, wad some Power the giftie gie
us
To see oursel's as ithers see us!
It wad from monie a blunder free
us,
An' foolish notion:

What airs in dress and gait wad
lea'e us,

An 'eve'n devotion!

In 1777 William Burns quit Mount Oliphant and rented another farm which he hoped would give his family a better life. This farm was called Lochlea and, for a little while, they were better off. But Lochlea proved to be as bad as Mt. Oliphant, and the work was just as back-breaking.

After the death of his father in 1784, Robert and his brother Gilbert rented another farm called Mossiel. Robert left the running of this farm to Gilbert, although he continued to work. This new arrangement left Robert a little more time to write and socialize which, up until now, he had had precious little time to do.

Burns, by all accounts, was a handsome fellow and at that time wore his hair in a ponytail and strutted around Mauchline with a plaid draped over his shoulder and his dog, Luath at his heel. He had an eye for the lassies and they for him.

In his poem, **The Belles Of Mauchline**, he writes;

In Mauchline there dwells six
proper young belles,
The pride of the place and its
neighbourhood a',
Their carriage and dress, a
stranger would guess,
In Lon'on or Paris they'd gotten
it a'.

Miss Millar is fine, Miss
Markland's divine,
Miss Smith she has wit, and Miss
Betty is braw,
There's beauty and fortune to get
with Miss Morton;
But Armour's the jewel for me o'
them a'.

Ah! Jean Armour. She was 16. He was 24. He cries

When First I Saw Fair Jeanie's Face

When first I saw fair Jeanie's face,
I couldna tell what ail'd me:
My heart went fluttering pit-a-pat,
My een they almost failed me.
She's aye sae neat, sae trim, sae



tight,
All grace does round her hover!
Ae look depriv'd me o' my heart
And I became her lover.

After a few tumultuous years of off-again, on-again affairs they were eventually married in church and, after his triumph in Edinburgh he rented a farm outside Dumfries called, Ellisland. He lived there alone for a while, until Jean and the children could join him from Mauchline. He missed her so much he composed in her honor—

Of All The Airts The Wind Can Blow

Of a' the airts the wind can blaw
I dearly like the west,
For there the bonie lassie lives
The lassie I lo'e best
There wild woods grow, and rivers
row,
An' monie a hill between,
But day and night my fancy's
flight
Is ever wi' my Jean. etc.

It was during this period that he received his commission in the Excise Service. Sometime after Jean came to Ellisland, Burns met and became enamoured of Anna Parks, a pretty blonde barmaid working in the Globe Tavern in Dumfries. Of Anna, he wrote—

Yestreen I Had A Pint O' Wine."

Yestreen I had a pint o' wine
A place where body saw na;
Yestreen lay on this breast o'

The gowden locks o' Anna.

Later on in the poem he gets carried away and declaims;

The Kirk and State may join, and
tell
To do sic things I mauna:
The Kirk and State may gae to
Hell,
And I'll gae to my Anna.

It was also at Ellisland that he met Captain Grose, a fat, jovial Dutchman who had served in the British army and was somewhat of an artist. Burns agreed to write a poem for the Captain's latest book of drawings of old ruins, if he would include in it the Auld Kirk in Alloway. The Captain agreed. Thus was sown the seeds for Burns' incomparable tale—

Tam O' Shanter

When chapman billies leave the
street,
And drouthy neebors neebors
meet;
As market days are wearing late,
An' folk begin to tak the gate,
While we sit bousing at the nappy,
an' getting fou and unco happy,
We think na on the lang Scots
miles,
The mosses, waters, slaps and
styles,
That lie between us and our
hame,
Whare sits our sulky, sullen
dame,
Gathering her brows like
gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it
warm.

This truth fand honest Tam O'
Shanter,

As he

frae Ayr ae night did canter:
Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a town
surpasses,
For honest men and bonie lasses.

Robert eventually gave up on Ellisland and moved with his family into Dumfries where he carried on with his exhausting duties as an Excise man. It was hard work riding the country rounds from dawn to dusk, carrying out his allotted tasks while, somehow, finding time to write dozens of songs for his friend James Johnson's "The Scots Musical Museum," now in its fourth volume. and also for George Thomson's "New Select Scottish Airs!" One fine example of Burns' songs, and a favorite of mine, is —

A Red, Red Rose

O, my luve's like a red, red rose,
That's newly sprung in June.
O, my luve's like the melodie,
That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonie lass,
So deep in luve am I,
And I will luve thee still, my Dear
Till a' the seas gang dry, etc,

By 1796 Burns was a very sick man. His doctor, William Maxwell, prescribed a course of horseback riding and cold baths at Brow Hill, a spa on the Solway Firth, a few miles from Dumfries. A bit dubious, but heeding his doctor's advice, Burns made the short journey. He spent two weeks there, immersing himself, at times up to the armpits, in the cold waters of the Solway. He returned to Dumfries near death. He died five days later, on the 21st of July, 1796.

Burns was given a magnificent funeral. On the 25th of July his body was taken to the Dumfries Town Hall. From there it was escorted by a military band, a troop of the Cinque Port Cavalry, a company of the Angusshire Fencibles and a company of the Dumfries Volunteers, in which Robert had served as an officer the previous

year, to St. Michael's cemetery. From the town hall to the cemetery, the road was lined with hundreds of silent, grieving people from all over the country and all walks of life. At the cemetery, as his coffin was lowered into the ground, the Dumfries Volunteers fired three volleys over his grave. On the way to the cemetery the cortege passed his house where Jean, destitute, was giving birth to his last son Maxwell, named after the doctor who sent him to Brow Well.

In commemoration of his death, I would like to recite one of Burns' many elegies. It concerns the supposed death of his pet sheep, Maillie. One day Robert and his brother Gilbert were approached by a young lad who informed them, in anguish, that Maillie was dead, strangled by her tether caught in a fence. Alarmed, Robert and Gilbert rushed to the field to find Maillie alive but exhausted. Robert untangled her and she ran away, none the worse for wear. In relief and amusement Robert penned—

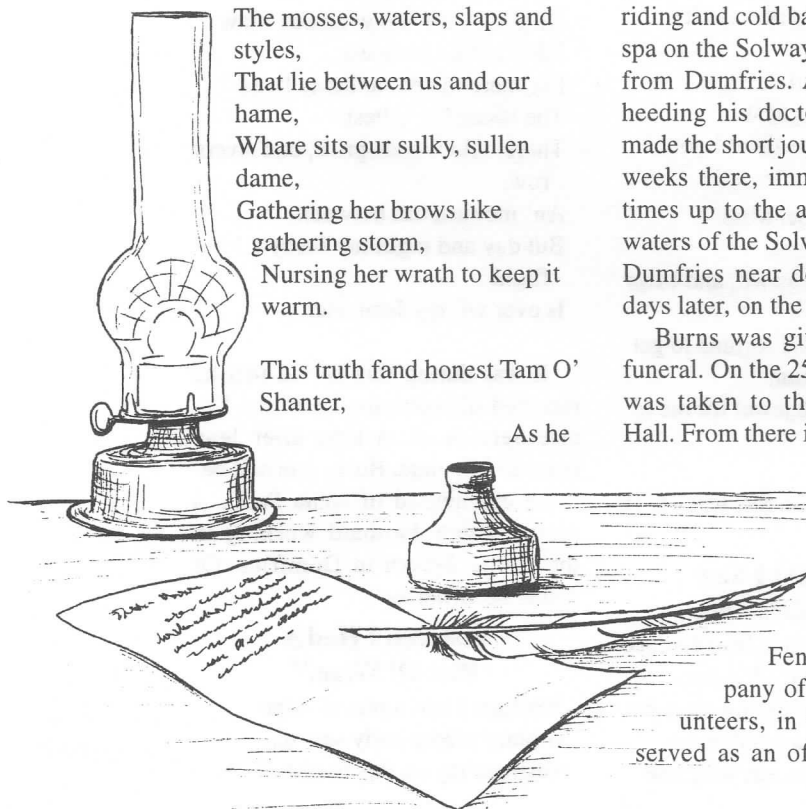
Poor Maillie's Elegy

Lament in rhyme, lament in prose,
Wi' saut tears tricklin down your
nose;
Our Bardie's fate is at a close,
Past a' remead!
The last, sad capestane of his
woes:
Poor Maillies dead!

It's no the loss o' warl's gear,
That could sae bitter draw the tear,
Or mak our Bardie, dowie, wear
The mourning weed:
He's lost a friend an' neebor dear
In Maillie dead..

Even after 200 years the Star of
Robert Burns still shines —and long
will it do so.

Neil Henderson



Ceol The Music of the Gael Gaidheal

by Joan McWilliams Weiss



10th Mod Welcomes Guests from Scotland

The 1997 U.S. National Mod, held in September at the Ligonier Highland Games, was a grand success! Twenty guests from Scotland joined U.S. hosts to make the historic 10th Gaelic Mod in America the best, and the biggest yet.

Joanne Murray of Gress, Lewis, and Alisdair Barnett from Oban, Argyll, Gold Medalists in Gaelic singing at Scotland's Royal National Mod, came as Guest Artists, courtesy of An Comunn Gaidhealach (The Highland Society).

Gaelic educator Catriona Parsons, a native of Lewis, came from Nova Scotia to adjudicate the Solo Singing Competitions. Prose and Poetry Adjudicator Donnie Maclean, noted Gaelic playwright, and his wife, Dance Director Lynn Maclean, made the journey from the Isle of Lewis and Hams, Outer Hebrides,

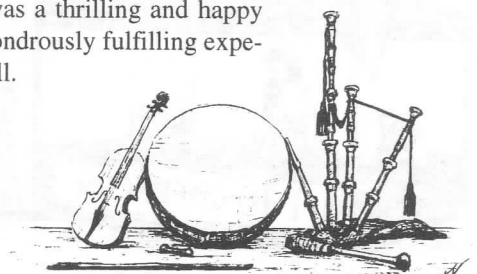
with a group of 10 young dancers and singers (ages 9 - 19) competing in the Mod and Highland Dancing at Ligonier, and with 4 "mums" and an uncle.

This photo of most of the group was taken at Stornoway's Inner Harbour on Lewis. Left to right: Karen MacKenzie, Mrs. Katie Ann MacKenzie, Martine MacKenzie, Mrs. Chrissie MacLeod, Hannah Leach, Yvonne MacLeod, Mrs. Rachel MacLeod, Diana MacLeod, Dance Director Lynn Maclean, Fiona Warn,

Mairead Maclean, Eilidh MacKenzie, and Adjudicator Donnie Maclean. Though not in the photo, Mrs. Maureen MacKenzie also came, and Geraldine Robson and Jennifer MacDonald (students competing in Women's Solo) and Norman Smith, an outstanding traditional singer. The whole group

worked hard, with their community's support, to raise money for their air fare. Mod supporters here devoted their efforts to organizing and funding the Mod, and providing hospitality for our most welcome guests.

The children (our first youth competition!), the young women, and Norman Smith won many prizes, and all our guests won our hearts, as we shared the Mod competitions, workshops, concerts, ceilidhs and banquet. After the tragic Highland Clearances and the scattering of the Gaels, here we were together! It was a thrilling and happy time -- a wondrously fulfilling experience for all.





Games, Festivals, and Gatherings



On the march in Alexandria at the Christmas Walk

Moultrie, Georgia, is the place to be.
Hendersons will be honored there, you see.
The Scottish Weekend is the 21st and 22nd
of February
So if you want to come, don't you tarry.

Jacksonville, Florida moved their game
To February 21, just the same.
We don't mean Florida to slight,
But we can't be in both places, try as we might.

In Jacksonville there will be no tent
For Hendersons are Moultrie bent.
Stand in Jacksonville as the lone man,
Or join us in Moultrie as part of the clan.



Southeastern Region

Carolinas' Carrousel Parade 1997

by L. D. Bass

Thanksgiving day in Charlotte, North Carolina, was a beautifully clear day, with bright blue sky and a warm 66 degrees. Over 130,000 people lined the streets to watch the Carolinas' Carrousel Parade, while another 400,000 watch on the TV sets at home while finishing their Thanksgiving dinner. This is the largest parade in North Carolina and South Carolina.

One hundred eight marchers dressed in kilts, dresses, sashes— young and old—stepped off smartly at 3:00 p.m. representing 23 clans, along with some reenactors and carrying some 48 tartans. They represented the 93rd unit in the parade, followed by the organizer of the parade and the Santa Claus float. The Catawba Valley Scots marching order was as follows under the supervision of drill sergeant L. D. Bass of the Rural Hill Regiment—this honor was given to me just before the parade started because I was in charge of organizing the Scots.

Catawba Valley Scottish Society Banner, with 78th Fraser Guards on each side, Loch Norman Bag Pipe Band, SAMS Color Guard, Tartan Ball Banner, Dick Taylor & Tom Shaw, Board of Directors of Catawba Valley Scottish Society, Charlotte City Flag (St. Andrews Cross with Hornets nest in its center) carried by Dan Henderson, V.P. of Clan Henderson, escorted by his son Clay Henderson, with Mack Henderson and L. D. Bass with drawn Scot-

tish swords on either side of the flag.

The best & most important were the marchers of the Catawba Valley Scottish Society, ages 10 & Up, men, women and children.

Loch Norman Highland Games Banner carried by twins Jody & Justine Taylor (who also have Henderson blood in them).

This august group represented a 150% increase over last year—the first time we had marched in this parade. At 3:22 p.m. the last of our marchers crossed the line showing the end of the parade. Everyone agreed that they had a good time and that the parade was over almost before they knew it.

You are invited to come to Charlotte for Thanksgiving 1998 and helping the Clan with next year's parade.

Charleston Games

by Carlita Carter

The 26th Charleston Games were held at scenic Boone Hall Plantation on September 20. This games' location always make it spectacular. Boone Hall is the most photographed plantation and has been featured in numerous movies including North and South. The games are small enough to be described as intimate, yet large enough to have some great vendors, entertainment, and competitions.

The Henderson contingent was small in quantity and big on quality. Of course, one Henderson always makes for quality. George Henderson convened the games and Hendersons came from Charleston, Savannah and Lilburn. No new members were signed up on this hot September day. All enjoyed visiting one another and continued the day with dinner together at a local spot in Mount Pleasant.

If you are looking to venture out to different games, mark your calendar and plan to be in Charleston next year.

Mid East Region

Alexandria Scottish Heritage Fair Held In Alexandria, Virginia

by Jefferson Henderson II,
FSA Scot

The Alexandria, Virginia, Scottish Heritage Fair was held on 20 September 1997. It is wonderful to see how this event has continued to grow and become more special each year. It is particularly important to the Clan Henderson Society because we have been the "movers and shakers" behind this Fair since it started. As in past years, the Henderson clan members attending the event was large. We had 32 members present, including four new member families. (Having four families join at this event was unusually good compared with past years.)

Those clan members present were Chieftain Claude, Ann, Nancy, Jeff II, President Russ, Judy, Doris, Tim, Lynnae, Elliot, Kathryn (Tim's daughter), Janeil, Steve, Kathryn (Steve's daughter) and Elizabeth Henderson. Also, John Hobday; Ronald and Linda McDonald; Treasurer Christi Heston; Ann Henderson Hicks and Rex and Pat Maddox. The new members were David and Jan Henderson with daughters Jennifer and Rachel, (Jan is a diplomat at the New Zealand Embassy in Washington, D.C.); Thomas Henderson Scott III and wife Patricia; Don North along with son Glen; and Nancy McAtee. My friend, Peter Murray, from the St. Andrew's Society stopped by our Clan tent for a visit. Two visitors from Edinburgh, Scotland, dropped in to say hello only a few hours before their return flight. They know the location of Fordell Castle and knew the former owner, Sir Nicholas Fairbairn, who

was a member of Parliament.

The weather for the Fair was warm and cloudy with only a trace of rain. This is a fine event, and it is our hope that it will continue.

2nd Annual Radford Highlander Festival 11 October 1997

by Christi Heston

With a borrowed tent (Jeff Henderson), borrowed flags (Rex Maddox), borrowed display items (Russ Henderson) and a roll of duck tape, we managed to put together a pretty good display that created activity all day long. Because Radford was a new games, we also decided to add a COSCA table to the tent in hopes of attracting those future Henderson cousins and, of course, to assist those who were looking to find a clan of their own.

I must thank my husband Bob Heston, who convened a Clan Graham tent, and my daughter Erin, a student at Radford University, for their help in getting the day completed. However, I would most like to thank Rex, Karen and Kevin Loftin for the greatly needed help in the tent and the signing of two of the three new members! Careful Rex, you may just get the same reputation for signing new members as your father.

Current members that visited the tent included Jim and Lori Henderson from Christiansburg, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lineberry from Lynchburg, and Elizabeth Henderson from Roanoke. New members include Christine Hendrick, Harvey Henderson, and Noel Henderson.

All in all, the day was busy with a wonderful festival that included many craftsmen, amateur athletics, sheepdogs, and entertainment to include two pipe bands, Elke Baker and Seven Nations. We are looking forward to convening the festival again next year.



At the Alexandria, Virginia, Scottish Heritage Fair are Chieftain Claude, Jeff II, Nancy, Ann, Judy and President Russ Henderson. Shen and Chaing Henderson are in the foreground dressed in their kilts.

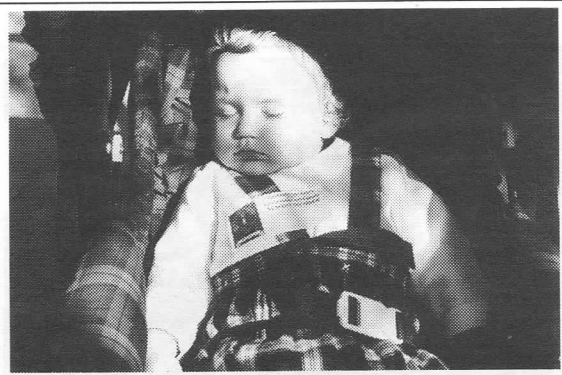
Anne Arundel Scottish Highland Games

by Dottie and Lee Henderson

The Sixth Annual Anne Arundel Scottish Games were held on 12 October under perfect weather conditions. The crowds numbered about 5,000 which is amazing considering that on the same day the Naval Academy was playing Air Force and the Annapolis Sailboat Show was in progress in the area.

Although the numbers in the Clan Henderson tent were considerably less, we had a friendly and lively group. It was great to welcome members we had met in years past as well as the four new member families that joined us that day. We hope to see more of them often at future events. Our own family was well represented as Lee's brother, Merle and step-dad, Bill Stearns, were visiting from Arizona and our daughter, Beth Downey, helped us host the tent. Fourteen people marched in the Parade of Clans so we felt we were well represented.

We have enjoyed watching these games grow from an idea to a successful venture. Held at the Anne Arundel Fairgrounds in Crownsville, Maryland (close to Annapolis), the games are big enough to represent a wide variety of Scottish cultural activities with athletics, music, dancing, animals, foods and wares. Yet they are small enough to have the flavor of a country fair and isn't that how it all started?



Madeline Speirs Trainor at eleven months—she wouldn't miss the Highland Games for anything!

Mid-East Region: Help Wanted

People who would like to actively participate by representing Clan Henderson at 1998 Scottish events. Qualifications: a little time and the desire to meet people. We need convenors so that we can have a tent at events in our area, which covers Delaware, Maryland, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and West Virginia. New events keep popping up and often there is more than one event in our area on the same day. It's a great way to meet other members and new people too. We have the equipment for the tent and will co-convene or help in any way we can. Call Lee or Dottie if you would like to, but are unsure of what is involved. We won't commit you unless you want to do it. Anyone?

Lee Henderson
Comissioner



Convenor George Henderson, Hayden Gordon, Linda Henderson Gordon, Lee Gordon, Christi Heston, and Rex Maddox lining up for the Parade of Clans and War Cry at the Williamsburg Games

Ligonier Highland Games

by J. Michael Henderson

It was warm and sunny as the Hendersons gathered in Idlewild Park in Ligonier, Pennsylvania. Seven clan members including Joan Weiss—who was involved with the Gaelic Mod—and Doug Henderson, Great Lakes Regional Commissioner, who came from Cleveland to help us, were joined by thirty-seven visitors. Fourteen Hendersons marched in the Parade of Scottish Clans.

We shared refreshments and good times with the Clan Gregor folk in the tent next to ours. They presented us with a "Clan Henderson Society" banner for our tent.

Another enjoyable feature of these games was having many of the children attending the games visiting from tent to tent to have their "Passports" stamped and signed by as many clans as they could visit. Fortunately, Doug Henderson came prepared with a rubber stamp—Henderson crest—and an ink pad. A good time was had by one and all.

Williamsburg Scottish Festival 27 September 1997

by George Henderson

The Williamsburg, Virginia, Scottish Festival opened on the 27 September to a beautiful day for wearing the kilt; partly sunny, a pleasant breeze too light to threaten the tent, low 70s. Dottie Henderson, Bodyguard Rex Maddox, and George Henderson hosted the clan tent. We were visited by our treasurer, Christi Heston. Gary and Robynn Smith joined the clan. Hayden and Linda Henderson Gordon renewed. Eighteen people signed our guest book, but many more visited.

The honored guest was Peter Barclay, Chief of the name Barclay. The distinguished guest was Philip O'Rourke, the O'Ruaric, Prince of Briefne. George had the honor to

chat with both for a few minutes.

A hallmark of the Williamsburg Festival is the parade of the clans and the war cry. Although we were represented by only six people in the parade, our war cry was certainly as loud as anyone's. Stands to reason.

Far South Region

Days of the Scots

by Bill Shuffler

The 9th Annual Days of the Scots at the John Knox Presbyterian Ranch on the Blanco River in the Texas Hill Country was still a relatively small gathering, but attendance was somewhat up from previous events, with over 1,000 attendees. There were 16 Clans and Associations represented.

Highlights were the Celtic music, with a number of fine individual and group performances; the Scottish Country Dancing, with the Austin Scottish Country Dancers, and the Hill Country Highland Dancers; and Scottish Athletic demonstrations, with observer participation.

Outstanding food was again provided by the Ranch Kitchen, and I would again cast it as "Country Gourmet" with Beth Watson and helpers having an uncanny ability to provide great food to large numbers of people in a very short serving period.

The Clan Henderson Society tent was set up and staffed by Mike Henderson, Sue and Dick Hoffman, and Bill and Kassie Shuffler. On Saturday, a steady stream of people stopped by the tent to talk and examine our displays of Clan Henderson materials and to discuss their possible Scottish Heritage.

We registered fifteen visitors, had approximately thirty-five particular stopping for our version of the COSCA table: a Tartan Map that gets

the first attention; then *The Surnames Of Scotland*, by George F. Black, is used extensively to help determine if a visitor's family name interests are really Scottish; then we refer them to the cross-reference of family names to Clan organizations. A number of other references: *Tartan For Me!*, *Scots Kith & Kin* (1953 and 1989 editions), *Scottish Clan & Family Names*, *The Clan Almanac*, *Tartans*, and *The Clans Of Scotland* are available on the table to assist in Clan and Tartan determinations, which seem to be very important to most. Clan or association contacts are available to them through the latest issues of directory publications such as "The Scotsman." We also signed one new member. Seminars were conducted on "Scottish Women in Word & Song," "Robert Burns the Revolutionary," "The Scottish Great Kilt," and Genealogy "Search for Scots." The latter was done by Bill Shuffler, with handouts featuring the Cottongrass illustration and reference to membership in the Clan Henderson Society.

This is basically a one day affair; setting up Friday evening, opening at 9:00 a.m. a long day Saturday, with Sunday limited to Kirkin' the Tartans and "An Iona Morning Prayer Service" followed by lunch.

The really high point of the Day of the Scots is the Ceilidh on Friday evening in which the Scottish Country Dancers from Austin are successful in getting most all of the able-bodied folks there out on the floor of the Pavilion.

Since all weather phenoma are currently being tied in with the El Nino in the Pacific, we would have to say the unusually warm and dry weather in the Hill Country for the first days of Fall may have been due to the unusually large and warm "pool" southwest of us.



Eastern Canada

Canadian Announcements

by Cairns Henderson
Commissioner
Eastern Canada

Has someone in your family got engaged, married, or had a baby? Is there an anniversary coming up or recently celebrated? Who just graduated or has been promoted? If some event in your family or community is important to you then it is also important to us. Let the rest of your "cousins" know about it by sending the item to me so I can incorporate it into a regular column in *An Canach*. I can be reached in many ways. Cairns Henderson, 306-5475 Inglis St, Halifax NS B3H 1J6; phone: (902) 429-1114; e-mail: hender@ns.sympatico.ca. If you reach my machine please leave your name and telephone number as well as the item information. So come on people, let us know what is happening.

Around Canada

Della Henderson wished son Keith a happy birthday on 7 December.

The many friends and family of Fred Henderson(Seafoam) are happy to hear that he is now home from the hospital in Halifax following a hip replacement and heart attack.

Donna Lee Butler, our Canadian genealogist, advises all Canadian members that she is busy entering all the family trees into her database. She asks that any members that have not sent their genealogies to either Horace Loftin or herself to please make an effort to do so. She will be sending a copy of her files off to



Dick and Sue Hoffman, fledgling piper Mike Henderson, and Bill Shuffler at the Days of the Scots.

Horace when she is finished. Contact Donna Lee, Box 2008A, RR2 Granville Ferry, NS B0S 1K0; e-mail: dleebill@ns.sympatico.ca.

Central Canada

On the Road Again in Ontario

by Darrel Henderson
Commissioner
Central Canada

On 19 July the weather was sunny with a wee bit of a breeze, ideal for a day at the Cambridge Highland Games. The tent was set up with the assistance of clan member Paul Henderson. My fiancée, Barbara McDonald, and I (an historical reunion of the clans in Glencoe) assisted numerous people in determining their clan affiliations. A few Hendersons did drop by to inquire about our Society and left with membership packages.

The Barrie Highland Games Supreme of 26 July brought together the Hendersons of Toronto and our Commissioner and his family from Westport. The tent was manned by brother Derek, Barbara, John (our Commissioner) and myself. A few of our fellow reivers, the

Elliots and Armstrongs, did drop by to renew old alliances. John, daughter Sarah, nephew Michael and I participated in the opening ceremonies while wife, Amanda, took care of daughter Rebecca. A good day was had by all.

The **21st Montreal Highland Games** took place in Verdun on the grounds of the Douglas Hospital. Barbara and I represented the Clans first venture into Quebec. Since I am bilingual, it was easy to converse with those people of Franco-Scottish descent. Several Hendersons did drop by to inquire about their heritage and left with membership packages. A fellow reiver, an Elliot, dropped by to renew an old clan friendship.

We were very proud that day as the Henderson Tartan was worn by a Grade 4 Pipe Band called "Bergen Irish." It was a beautiful sight to see forty musicians dressed in our tartan on the field. A Grade 3 Pipe Band "Tullach Ard" paid tribute to the origin of the Hendersons of Caithness since they wore the tartan of the Gunn Clan. The enjoyable weather enhanced this perfect day for all 11 Clans and 3 Societies. It was reported in the Montreal Gazette the next day that attendance had increased by 50% over 1996 to approximately 18,000.

Western Canada

Calgary, You Say

by **Andrew McMillan**

Do you have holidays around the Labour Day long weekend? Don't know where to go? But... You know that you want to experience a lot of Scottish culture and hospitality... Maybe a journey to Calgary, Alberta is just what the doctor ordered???

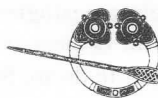
Each autumn, on the Labour Day Saturday, the Calgary United Scottish Games are held, quickly followed on Sunday, by the Three Sister's Highland Games in Canmore, Alberta. Combined these games make for a thoroughly enjoying weekend.

A little background information. Calgary is a growing city of approximately 750,000 people. Located at the junction of the Elbow and Bow Rivers and within sight of the Rockies; Calgary is a scenic and friendly city. The city is serviced by the Calgary International Airport, as well as, major highways: #1 Trans-Canada (East-West), and Highway #2 (North-South). The city is divided into quadrants to aid navigating within the city, so addresses will end in NW, NE, SW or SE. Calgary was host of the 1988 Winter Olympic Games and Canmore was the site of the Nordic events.

Canmore is a growing town of about 9,000 people nestled in the Rockies, about an hour west of Calgary on the Trans-Canada Highway. Canmore is just outside the boundaries of Banff National Park and caters to wide variety of outdoor activities. Being so close to the mountains activities such as mountain biking, hiking, canoeing, kayaking and skiing are enjoyed by visitors and residents alike. In fact, these activities attract most of the tourist to this scenic town in the mountains.

This year the Labour Day Weekend will be the 5-7 September 1998. So, if you want to hear the Bagpipes, watch the Highland Fling and Caber Tossing, taste a wee dram, and just enjoy a great long weekend... Why not head for Calgary and Canmore???

For more information, feel free to contact Andrew McMillan, Western Canada Regional Commissioner, 314, 10 Sierra Morena Mews SW, Calgary, AB T3H 3K5; email: mcmillav@cadvision.com.



Charlotte, NC

Dear Dr. Loftin,

The following piece appeared in the October 1997 An Canach under Flowers of the Forest:

"Mrs. Sue Henderson Wilson, 93, formerly of Brevard, NC, died 27 June 1997. Her desire to learn of the relationship between some upper South Carolina Hendersons to certain western North Carolina Hendersons led to 50 years of collecting Henderson data and ultimately finding mutual ancestors descended from Thomas and Frances Henderson of Loudoun County, Virginia, in the 1750s, and in Laurens Co., SC, in the 1780s."

Do you know anything of her research? Is it available? Are you in contact with her relatives?

I am descended from Virginia born Benjamin Henderson (1777-aft 1860) and Phebe McCurry (1790-aft 1850) of Rutherford County, NC. Both, I believe, are in your files. Could there be any relationship to the above Hendersons. I know that one of their granddaughters, Mahala Theresa Henderson (1852-1939), married a Jonathan Levi Wilson (b 1852).

If you know anything about this, please contact me. Thank you.

Ray M. Henderson
#1797 (D)1550

Ed. Note: Cousin Horace passed this article along with plea for me to respond—who, what, when, etc. The problem is that I can't help for two reasons. First, I include births and deaths which I receive from members—there is no requirement that all persons mentioned in the item must be society members. Second, I

do not keep all papers after the information is published—in the case of births and deaths, the input is most often a small scrap of paper. Now, if you can help Ray, Horace, and me, please send me the necessary information.

Dear Cousin Horace,
Enclosed are some updated family group sheets for you. Thanks for directing my cousin my way, I have been encouraged to again work on my difficult Henderson line, with some success. The new information is reflected in the group sheet. Thank you for all you do, Horace. Sincerely,
LeeAnn Hoehn
#1395 (H)2161

Pembroke, GA

Dear Cousin Horace:
I am finally getting to the task of forwarding my family data to you. I am very sorry it has taken so long to get it ready to send, but hope this will help to increase the clan's genealogy files.

My Aunt began a genealogy search and was attempting to locate an ancestor in the American Revolution, in order to join the Daughters of the American Revolution. She has much more information than I do. I gave her information about the Clan Henderson, and she has since joined as well. You may have already received a lot of the same information from her.

Your Cousin in Georgia,
Janet Collins
#1734

Pleasant Hills, CA

Dear Cousin Russ,
I have a friend who lives in Henderson, Nevada, and she gave me some brief information about the name of her city.

Charles Belknap Henderson was an original settler there. He was born in San José, California, on 8 June 1873 to Jefferson Henderson and Sarah Watts-Bradley. Sarah was the oldest

daughter of Lewis Rice Bradley, Governor of Nevada from 1871-1878.

Best Wishes,
Rosemary Riley
#1117

Denver, CO

Dear Cousins,
Henderson, Nevada, is America's Fastest Growing City.

The new McDonald's is hiring. There's a grand opening at the Albertson's grocery store. Office buildings seem to spring up daily from the desert.

The Census Bureau on Tuesday confirmed what residents of this Las Vegas suburb already suspected: Henderson is the nation's fastest growing city among those with more than 100,000 people. The population grew a whopping 88.4 percent between 1990 and 1996, from 64,948 to 122,339. Few cities were close to that sort of boom. Chandler, Ariz., a suburb of Phoenix, grew 59 percent over the same time frame, to 142,918 people. Plano, Texas, just north of Dallas, reported a 50 percent surge in population, to 192,280.

To the north of Henderson is Las Vegas, which boasted 46 percent growth, to 376,906 people. City officials credited Henderson's low crime rate, good parks and low property taxes. "I think it's primarily due to people finding that we have a quality product to sell, and they're moving here," said City Manager Phil Speight, who moved to Henderson nine years ago. "It's a very vibrant community, a very well educated community."

Mayor Jim Gibson, a 44-year resident, attributed the growth in part to taxpayer support of schools and parks, and to quality developments. "You don't get the same sense of confusion of the pace of life as you get in some other parts of the valley," Gibson said. "We've made sure that we insulated neighborhoods from the negative effects of commerce."

Angie Wagner
#814

Ocala, FL

Dear Cousin Horace,

How good it was to see you at the Games last weekend. Would you please let the Hendersons "man-ning" the tent know how much we appreciated their friendliness? An Canach has mentioned several times how Clan Henderson is known for its hospitality.

Daughter Katherine Kipp and I stopped by another clan tent to sign in. The tent was quite busy inside ... folks busy talking with each other. Not one of these men looked our way. Had we wished, I feel sure we could have walked away with every item on the table!

Later that day, we made our second appearance. Still no one looked our way. (Now how can one miss a wheelchair?)

I've been asked to help "man" a clan tent at the new Ocala Games. This will be my first attempt and I am somewhat nervous, but I definitely learned how NOT to treat a tent visitor!

And In Charlotte

Here is some noteworthy news from Charlotte, North Carolina, home of the now famous Loch Norman Highland Games, regarding three of our most distinguished Clan Henderson members of Mecklenburg County, which I feel would be of interest to our readers.

Clan Henderson members John Meisenheimer, L.D. Bass and Rex Redmon were recently appointed to serve on the Charlotte Mecklenburg Historic Landmarks Commission Survey Committee. While John chairs the Survey Committee, L.D. and Rex are among fifteen members at large.

It is the responsibility of the Survey Committee to approve historical properties recommended by the Historic Landmarks Commission of Mecklenburg-Charlotte to be placed on the Historic Landmark Commission's study List to be designated as historical properties.

Congratulations to these three Henderson Clan members for their outstanding community service.

Hendersons in History

Story Of Two Obelisk Grave Markers

by Jefferson Henderson II, FSA Scot.

My ggg grandfather, Thomas Henderson, was the superintendent of the Choctaw Academy, Georgetown, Kentucky, from 1825 to 1841. The academy was the first vocational school for Indians in the United States. (Please see An Canach, page 8, July 1995 for the story about Thomas Henderson.) Assisting ggg grandfather, Thomas, for several years in bringing Indian youths to the Academy from their reservations was his nephew, James W. Henderson. James was the son of Thomas' brother, Charles H. Henderson.

When James was nineteen, he heard about massacre of Texans by the Mexicans. He decided to do something about this and organized a company of fifty young men from Scott County Kentucky to join the Texas Army. As the Captain, he led the group south into Texas in 1836 to what is now the Houston area. The band arrived too late for the battle of San Jacinto, which was the final, decisive battle in the Texas War for Independence. General Sam Houston defeated the Mexican General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna. After this battle the Republic of Texas was established. Young James decided to

remain in Texas, and he became one of the state's historic characters.

The Senate of the Republic elected Cousin James unanimously to become the County Surveyor for Harris County. Little did he realize that this, then thinly populated area, would be the county which is now the super city of Houston, Texas. At this same time, James studied law and was admitted to the bar. In 1842 he was elected to Republic's legislature, and after Texas became a state in 1846, he was elected Speaker of House in 1847. In 1851, he was elected Lieutenant Governor, serving with the third governor of the state, P. Hansborough Bell. When Governor Bell resigned to become a member of Congress on November 23, 1853, Lieutenant Governor James W. Henderson became the Acting Governor.

Governor Henderson was known to his friends as "Old Smoky" because he always had a pipe in his mouth. During the Civil War, he was made a Captain in the Confederate Army, and served under General McGruder. Through the years he was active in affairs of the State of Texas where he served as a member of state executive committees. He was also a delegate to both state and national conventions.

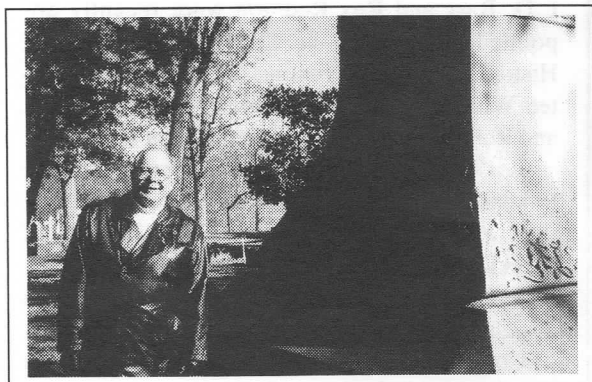
In 1873 or 1874, around the age of 60, Governor Henderson suffered a stroke and was almost a helpless invalid until he died in 1880. During the summer of 1877, he and his daughter Sophia were riding in a buggy in the prairie outside of Houston, and they became lost. After they did not return, a search was organized. Several days later they were found. Due to the shock and exposure, Sophia died within a few days, and the Governor died three years later.

I read an account of Governor

Henderson's life in Emma Rouse Lloyd's book, *Clasping Hands with Generations Past*. In her excellent book, telling much about the history of our branch of the Henderson family, distant Cousin Emma told that Governor Henderson is buried in the Glenwood Cemetery in Houston. In January 1996, Nancy and I were on our way to South Padre Island, Texas, where we spend the winters. We spent the night in a motel near the downtown area of Houston. I looked at a map, and saw that we were staying very close to the Glenwood Cemetery, so as we left Houston, we went by the Cemetery.

It was a very cold Sunday morning, and we easily found the cemetery which is located on Washington. The south side of the cemetery is bordered by Memorial Drive. It is situated in the center of Houston. The site is beautifully maintained, and burials are still being conducted at the cemetery.

Nancy urged me to stop and ask for direction, but because Cousin Emma had described the grave marker as an obelisk fifty feet high, and at the time of its erection, "the largest one-piece stone ever erected in the United States," I felt we could find it. It easily stands out, and we were quickly able to locate the grave marker. The obelisk was erected in March, 1931, as a result of a provision in the will of James' son, Frank W. Henderson, who died in 1928. In the words of Cousin Emma, "the terse inscription makes no mention of the pioneer's distinguished service." The monument only says, "Erected to the memory of James W. Henderson (1814 - 1880) by his son, F. W. Henderson." Perhaps the executors of Frank's will did not know of the outstanding career of James W. Henderson because he had been gone for over 50 years, and they in-



Jeff Henderson II is standing at the foot of the 50 foot high obelisk monument erected to the memory of Texas Governor James W. Henderson. The grave marker is located in the Glenwood Cemetery in the center of Houston, Texas.

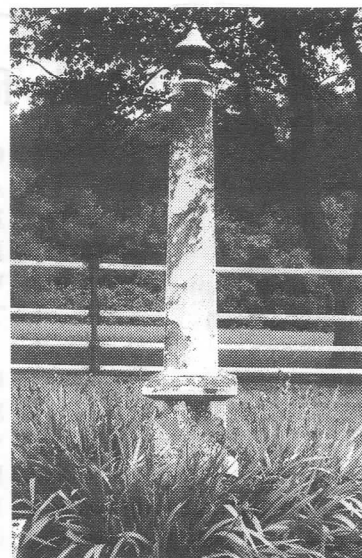
scribed the monument with the little information they had. I would hope that is the case.

During the summer of 1997, Nancy and I were traveling across Kentucky. I suggested that we turn north from Lexington on I-75, and find the grave of ggg grandfather, Thomas Henderson which Cousin Emma said was located near Crittenden, Kentucky. Nancy agreed, and although we did not have Cousin Emma's book with us, we were able to find the cemetery easily. Located one-half mile south of the small town, we found a grove of old trees which looked like an old home site. It proved to be the location of the old Henderson home, and behind the site is a beautifully maintained family cemetery. In the middle of the cemetery I found an obelisk which is ggg grandfather Thomas' grave maker. It certainly gave me a feeling of coming home to find this cemetery and the Hender-

son home site. I look forward to going back.

Cousin Emma in her book gives the history of the home and tells that the house was once a wayside inn where coaches stopped to change horses and allow passengers to rest and eat. Marquis de LaFayette was a guest at this inn during his tour of the United States. There is also a picture of the Henderson house in the book.

It was certainly an irony to find that the grave markers for each of the two men that I had set out to find were obelisks located hundreds of miles apart. The one for ggg grandfather, is approximately twelve feet high, and is inscribed "Rev Thos. Henderson, Died Apr 26, 1846, Aged 64 Yr's, 10 Mo's & 14 D's". I hope that you who are interested will also be able to visit these cemeteries and graves.



This twelve foot obelisk marks the grave of Thomas Henderson. It is located in a family cemetery one-half mile south of the village of Crittenden, Kentucky. Crittenden is about 25 miles south of Covington, Kentucky.

The Nine of Diamonds

*First published in the newsletter of the
Clan Henderson Society of Australia
in Spring 1989 and later in
An Canach, Winter 1989.*

In a country as old as Scotland can be found a wealth of folk lore. The passage of time blurs the definition and it becomes increasingly difficult to separate the fact from the legend and the superstition from the coincidence. We have attempted to give an explanation for the very well know phrase in Scotland — The Curse of Scotland.

During the reign of Queen Mary, 1542-1567, a thief attempted to steal the Queen's crown from Edinburgh Castle. The thief, named George Campbell, failed in his attempt to steal the crown but did manage to make off with nine valuable diamonds. All Scotland was searched for the miscreant. when all efforts to locate him and the missing diamonds had failed, a crippling tax was imposed on the Scottish people in order

to raise the money to replace the stolen diamonds. The tax was so severe that the Scottish people wished they had never heard of the nine diamonds or of George Campbell. Such was the feeling in the nation that from that time on, the nine diamonds were considered to be a curse—the Curse of Scotland.

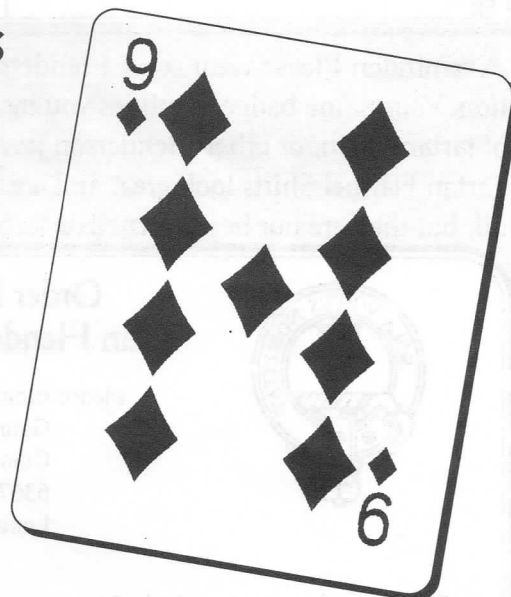
This attitude toward the nine diamonds carried through to the popular game of playing cards where the card bearing the nine of diamonds has been called "George Campbell" or the "Cursed Card".

Scotland was still to rue those nine diamonds. On 13 February 1692, in the snow-covered Glen of Glencoe, the Clan Campbell slaughtered practically every MacDonald man, woman, and child they found there. Although the Campbells have

been reviled throughout history for this act, they were operating under the orders of the Secretary of State for Scotland, the Earl of Stair, whose Coat of Arms bore nine diamonds.

After the Battle of Culloden in 1746, the Duke of Cumberland wrote his victory dispatch on a playing card—the nine of diamonds.

O Scotland, thy fortunes depend on the turn of a playing card!



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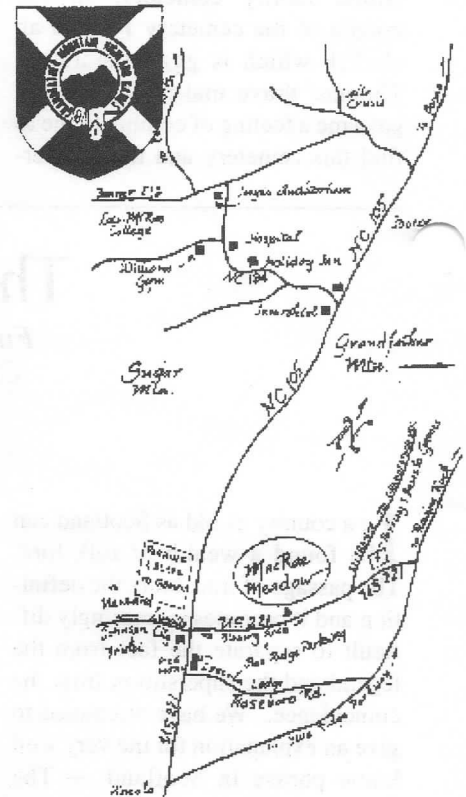
Coming Events 1998

February

- 7 Sarasota Highland Games
Sarasota, FL
- 21 Jacksonville Highland Games
University of North Florida
- 21-22 Scottish Weekend
Moultrie, GA
- 21-22 Arizona Scottish Gathering and Games
Mesa, AZ

March

- 5-7 Wheeling Celtic Celebration
Wheeling, WV
- 7 SE Florida Festival and Games
Ft. Lauderdale, FL
- 21 Scottish Heritage Festival
Midwest City, OK



A reminder: Please wear some Henderson item whenever you attend a function. Your name badge identifies you by name and as a Henderson, but a piece of tartan, a pin, or other Henderson jewelry will do. Land's End Henderson Tartan Flannel Shirts look great and are warm—we know the sett is a wee bit off, but they are our best alternative. Wear them if you are not in a kilt!



Order Form for Your Clan Henderson Name Badge

Please submit your order to:
George C. Henderson
Clan Henderson Society
6367 Platt Springs Road
Lexington, SC 29073

Please use this name on the badge: _____

Additional names: _____

My Address: _____

Enclosed is my check for \$10.00 times the number of badges requested.

My choice of background color: ☐ White ☐ Gray (Black Letters only)

... and plan now for our
**10th Anniversary Gathering at
the Grandfather Mountain
Highland Games
9-12 July 1998.**

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Chieftain

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High Commissioner for North America and Chieftain

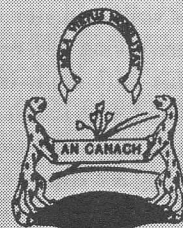
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"Virtue Alone Ennobles"

Clan Henderson Society of the United States and Canada



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ancanqm@mont.mindspring.com

The Magic Fiddle

-for William and Anne, and all the others who left the land they loved-

Greetings friends and family. This is probably THE last poem of The Praying Stones collection I've been working on. I keep thinking I'm done and can get this out to the publishers, but they keep coming. Enjoy. It is written in memory of my ancestors William Ewing of County Tyrone, Ireland and his wife Anne Smith of County Cavan, Ireland, who didn't know each other in Ireland, but who met each other in Mississippi. They are at peace, but they do not rest.

©Frank MacEowen

A hidden place exists.
Beneath the planks,
the planks of wood that made up our
floor.
It was there, in that hidden place,
where father would hide his fiddle,

his Magic Fiddle,
from the men in coats of red and orange.

They would storm our house,
strip us of the colors that made us,
take the pipes,
stop the dance.

But on a certain eve,
when they were known to be far away,
Da would lift the plank,
lift the well-worn wood we walked on,
and remove the heart of our home
to let it beat again.

Under a gentle touch,
the mastery of fingers that ached with longing,
the young-man-spirit within the old man,
broken by both control and high rent,
would stand liberated,
for just a fleeting time,

a tear in his eye,
a smile on his weather-cracked face,
and he would remember,
remember the solace of his freedom.

And then,
with the smooching of the fire on that night,
the Magic Fiddle would descend again
into that silent hold beneath the floor,
keeping our secret,
our life,
his joy.

The planks are what we walked on,
the fiddle is what held us up.

from The Praying Stones: Poems of
Living, Dying, Keening and Mythic
Passage

Do you want to join Clan Henderson, change your address, or renew your membership?

Please review the information on page 2, "The Do's and Don't's of Dues."

**Membership information is available from your Regional Commissioner
or from the Secretary, Harry J. Keifer, 4511 Ridgeland Drive, Lilburn, GA 30047**

An Canach is sent to members quarterly.

Note: New
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